

CLEMENCEAU, "THE TIGER," TELLS OF PLANS FOR U. S.

Georges Clemenceau, the biggest man of France and one of the three or four really great men now living, is coming to the United States in November.

When he lands, the interest and enthusiasm of Americans all over the country is going to be kindled by the spectacle of the picturesque octogenarian who has come overseas alone, braving the attacks of his foes at home to plead the cause of his country.

Flocks of reporters will follow him everywhere. Editors will be after him LATER.

NEA Service, anticipating this, sent Milton Brouner, its London bureau manager, to spend a day with Clemenceau at his home near St. Vincent-sur-Jard, France.

And here Brouner gives you a complete exclusive interview with an excellent pen picture of The Tiger at home.

The story EVERY PAPER will print later. YOU get it NOW

By Milton Brouner

St. Vincent-sur-Jard, France, Oct. 2.—"France escaped murder. She will not now commit suicide."

In this epigram Georges Clemenceau, France's grand old man and one of the few really great men now living, summed up for me French history since 1914.

He meant, of course, that his beloved country had escaped the murder Germany planned for her, and that if France still maintained an adequate army, it was because to disarm at present would be to invite German revenge—in other words, suicide for France.

"France is not imperialist, not militarist," he said. "France is not a nation of fools and only fools would want to burden their country with militarism. I am going to America in November to tell America so."

"No one has spoken for France, so I determined, unofficially and as a private individual, to cross the ocean in my old age and do so. It is one of the last and best services I can render my country."

"I shall present no apology. France needs none."

"I shall present no defense. France requires none."

"I shall ask nothing for France. I shall present the facts about Europe and let Americans draw their own conclusions, and determine whether they should do anything, and what they should do."

"It may necessitate plain talk."

The old man smiled grimly.

"I have ever had the reputation of speaking my mind. But I shall speak in simple and friendly terms—simple, because the Americans like what you call straight talk, friendly because I feel your country is fundamentally friendly to mine."

"I have not prepared and am not going to prepare any written speeches. I shall have all the necessary facts in my head and will stick to a few leading propositions."

"I will not discuss the policies of President Poincaré, nor the matters of reparations and interallied debts."

"I will certainly discuss the treaty of Versailles, the League of Nations, the condition of Europe, and the respective attitudes of France, England and America."

"I believe in the continued unity of the allies. They served together in the war whose primary object was to secure peace. But peace is not really firmly established and we can only win peace as we won the war—by unity. To fail in the peace, to face another general conflict would be to face the dark chapter in inevitable ruin for modern civilization."

Clemenceau received me in his little home on the seashore. It is only a bare 50 feet away from the surf. Probably no other great actor in the World War and peace drama as well dwells in such isolation and spartan simplicity.

Clemenceau divides his time between his little book-crowded flat in Paris and his home in native Vendée, three miles from the nearest omnibus line and a half mile from the hamlet of St. Vincent-sur-Jard.

In hardly any essential does it differ from the ordinary cottages of the Vendean peasants. It's a one story brick affair. The brick is covered with



CLEMENCEAU

WHO "THE TIGER" IS

Georges Clemenceau embodied the spirit of undefeated France when he became prime minister and minister of war in the dark

days of 1917 when the defeatist policy had begun to undermine the French morale. His refusal to consider any peace other than a surrender of Germany, his iron determination that Germany be punished to the limit, his ruthless insistence on the terms of the

armistice, which in turn is whitewashed. There are four small rooms and a sturdy bedroom for the master, a kitchen and dining room.

The bedroom is almost monastic in its bareness—a little single bed, a washstand, a mirror before which to shave—and that is about all.

The study has some book-laden shelves, an old work table, a few comfortable chairs and a fireplace in which, when I was there, some fresh cut logs were fragrantly burning.

The kitchen, over which Marie presides, has those utensils which constitute the glory and pride of European cooks—a complete set of copper pots and pans, and everyone of them shining like a mirror.

Outside the house there were a few scented pinks, a row of sunflowers and some thick clumps of heather. The legend is that Clemenceau came here, chose the spot, and drew a big circle in the sand turn turf with his cane. Every three feet a stake was driven and a wire fence set up. Then the house was built in the center. When he received me he was clothed in a rusty old brown suit and was wearing brown leather gaiters. On his head was a battered old hat and on his hands were the famous gray gloves which have become a part of the modern history of France.

The Tiger neither bit, nor snarled. He was most delightful, most human. His gray eyes danced with the truest of youth. His smile revealed a great number of sound teeth, and they were not sore teeth either. The only time I saw anything of the grim Clemenceau was when I asked him to write and sign a brief message to the American people, which we could reproduce.

"No, no, no!" he growled. "No, if I ever started that, there would be no end to it."

Then he smiled impishly.

"Ask me for nothing and you will get it."

"Get what?" I asked.

"Nothing!"

He told me his plans for the trip to America:

"I shall sail in November accom-

panied only by my man servant who knows my ways, my tastes and desires. Many close friends have urged me to let them accompany me, but I

tried to Versailles made him devoted friends and bitter enemies. His sardonic humor brought him the title of The Tiger in his long political career which began when he returned to Paris in 1869 after four years' residence in America.

He was a member of the Chamber of deputies from 1876-1893. In 1902 he returned to politics, was again elected to the Chamber and became prime minister 1906-1909.

have declined. I am going to take the advice of American friends as to where I shall speak. I will talk in New York and Chicago. That much I have decided. Boston, may be, because Boston is still an American moral metropolis. Cities I have in mind are Washington, Cleveland and St. Louis, but nothing is definite except that I do not intend to go farther west than Chicago. I want no banquets, no big formal dinners. My tour is to be a very plain, businesslike affair. I shall try to lead as simple a life as I do here. I go to bed at eight every night and wake up at a quarter to three in the morning. I won't be able to go to bed quite that early in America, if I wish to address night meetings. I don't want to talk in halls that are too immense, because while my voice is still good, I don't want to strain. That is why I am coming. I shall talk English, of course. I shall try to carry a message personally to Americans, to establish an intimate contact with my audiences."

"While in America I expect to call upon President Harding, my old friend Pershing and, of course Wilson."

I asked him what he did, waking at quarter to three in the morning.

"Oh, I read some, and write a good deal more. An autobiography? No, indeed! Retired statesmen who write their memoirs usually defend themselves and apologize for their policies."

And with that he whistled down the wind the Parisian editors who are now once more bitterly saying he has no business to go to America. Suddenly the old man turned guide:

"Want to see my place? Come on. It's an addition to my little house, all of fir and heather and built in 12 days. The place is 15 feet square. It's hatched outside on walls and roof as you see, with fir and heather. I wanted a nice big room in which to entertain my friends who occasionally come down here. Otherwise I could have no use for it."

"See that weathervane? It's an old French clock. It came off a fifteenth-century church and was given me by villagers nearby."

"That fish flag you see flying from that flagpole was given me, at my request, by the wife of the Japanese

ambassador. The fish is a Japanese carp which has the extraordinary ability to climb up waterfalls. Hence the Japanese use the carp as a symbol of virility."

"How much of this little estate belongs to me? Not an inch, and that is the beauty of it. I pay the French government 150 francs a year for that bit of seashore. I pay the owner of the house another 150 francs. And to a woman who owns a narrow strip of garden that I use, I pay the enormous sum of one franc annually. Now if I live to be 200 or 300, they will have made a very bad bargain with me."

As I said good-bye to him, Clemenceau mused aloud:

"It will be a very strange experience to come back to America. I left it in 1869—53 years ago. And just the other day I celebrated my 81st birthday and hardly anybody knew it."

"I used to live in Seventh street, New York. I suppose it is all skyscrapers now. But I always there is one thing I will recognize—the Hudson river."

I said to him—"There is another American feature you undoubtedly will recognize. You will be met in New York by about 200 newspaper men."

"Heaven help them," said the old man, smiling. "I won't."

WOMAN SUCCEEDS SENATOR WATSON

Governor Appoints 87-Year-Old Widow—Announces Own Candidacy For Election.

By Associated Press
ATLANTA, Oct. 2.—Mrs. W. H. Felton, Cartersville, Ga., became the first woman member of the United States Senate today when she was appointed by Governor Thomas Hardwick to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Thomas Watson until the people elect a successor. Mrs. Felton is 87 years old. Whether she will have an opportunity to qualify and serve is doubtful, for her successor will have been elected when the Senate meets in December. She is the widow of Dr. W. H. Felton, member of Congress several times. She has a wide acquaintance, having managed her husband's campaigns and stamped the district for him. At the same time her appointment was announced Governor Hardwick announced his candidacy for United States Senator. The primary will be held October 7.

GOVERNMENT AGENTS SEIZE DISTILLERY, ALLEGE SHORTAGE

By Associated Press
LEXINGTON, Oct. 3.—State prohibition headquarters here today announced the Lexington distillery near Maysville and approximately 1000 cases of whiskey in a free warehouse were seized late yesterday by government agents. The seizure is said to have been because of alleged shortages in liquor stored there.

Louisville Live Stock.

By Associated Press
Cattle, 400, steady, tops \$8.50. Hogs, 1100 25 cent. lower, tops \$9.05. Sheep, 150, steady, unchanged.

BIRMINGHAM MOB CLAMOR FOR NEGRO

Another Killed in Fight Last Night—City Authorities Disperse Crowds.

By Associated Press
BIRMINGHAM, Oct. 3.—Joe Terrell, a negro, charged with killing George Wilson at Montgomery and for whose life a mob clamored last night, was brought to jail here today. In last night's melee one negro was killed here in an attack on street cars and one white man was shot. So menacing did the demonstration become that national guardsmen were ordered out at Montgomery and the fire department later was used to disperse the mob.

NEW AGREEMENT TO MAINTAIN OLD RAILROAD RATES

Former Scale of Pay, Rules and Working Conditions Endorsed by 49 Officials and By Trainmen's Unions.

SETTLEMENT EFFECTIVE UNTIL OCTOBER, 1923

By Associated Press.
CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—A new agreement maintaining the old rates of pay, rules and working conditions was signed today by representatives of approximately forty-nine railroads and subsidiaries and the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Order of Railway Conductors. The new agreement is in effect until October, 1923.

PUBLIC HEALTH WORKERS BUSY

Miss Marx Vaccinates 116 Yesterday—Require Doctor Certificate For Exemption.

The public health department, under the direction of Miss Wilhelmine Marx, is particularly busy these days. All of the children have to be examined at the beginning of school and all who need it must be vaccinated for small pox.

Miss Marx said this morning that she vaccinated 116 children yesterday, 97 of them from the colored school, and that she made 202 dressings of wounds, sores, bruises. She has vaccinated 270 children so far and has about 100 more to vaccinate.

Miss Marx emphasized in particular the importance of the vaccination. She said that she had notes from parents every day saying that their children had had small pox, or did not need vaccination, but she said that she must have a doctor's statement or a sworn affidavit and that a parent's note would not suffice.

CONTINUE IMPROVEMENT IN SOUTHERN RAILWAY SERVICE

KNOXVILLE, Oct. 3.—Continued improvement in the train service over the lines of the Southern Railway is announced by the passenger traffic officials, following the advancement of work in the shops. The shopcrafts have been back at work for some time, and the equipment is again being placed in first class condition.

It is officially announced that several trains discontinued when the strike was on have been restored to normal service. It is said that all trains temporarily discontinued have been placed in service again. Improvement is noticed in the schedules on the divisions operated from this city.

JUSTICE OF PEACE COURT BEGINS HERE THIS MORNING

The first session of the October term, justice of peace court of the sixth magisterial district, was held this morning in the city hall. The call of the civil docket occupied the court. Those present were: Magistrate C. G. Smith, Judge M. H. Rhorer, Judge L. K. Rice, R. L. Maddox, John Howard and J. J. Leabow.

GODDART CONCERT IS MONDAY NIGHT

Native Mountain Man Thrills Audience With Rich Voice and Versatile Selections.

Jim Goddard, who will give a concert in Middlesboro Monday night has been spending a three months' vacation in his native mountains, and he plans to sing in several towns in this section as special courtesy to his friends in them. He will sing Thursday night in Knoxville.

Goddard's voice, a rich bass-baritone, is enough to thrill anyone who hears him. He is particularly versatile in his selections and while one number may be from the most difficult opera the next will be a comedy selection or one of his favorite negro melody numbers. Mr. Goddard has always been very popular with his audiences because of his unassuming and unpretentious manner.

Ticket sale for the concert is in charge of the public affairs committee of the Kiwanis Club but tickets may be obtained from any Kiwanian.

Dollar Bill Bears Strange Message of Cynical Philosophy

"The last one of \$50,000. Beware of wine and women," was the cryptic message on a one dollar bill which John Chesney came in possession of lately. The lines had no signature and there was no way of telling who had written it or what its history was.

Was this the last message of a broker man disillusioned and bitter against the world? Were these the words of a spendthrift, saddened and made wiser by his experience, but ready now to start over on the right scale? Was it a philosopher made thus by personal experience? Only the dollar bill knows the secret and guards it well.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH MEMBERS ATTEND HIGHSIDE SERVICE

Forty-two members of the congregation of the M. E. Church, South, went to Highside Sunday afternoon and were present at the service held by the Rev. W. K. McClure and the Rev. Martin Gamble, who conducted a revival at Highside last week and organized a church there. Cars conveyed the members of the party to Kellos where a special train met them and took them to Highside. Special music was given and solos by Miss Ruth McClure, Miss Winnie Phipps, Mrs. C. F. Bristow and J. O. Bellah.

ASK CLOTHING FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN

P. T. A. Committee Will Receive Contributions at Library Tomorrow 9 To 12 a. m.

The clothing committee of the Parent-Teachers' Association is asking for clothing for school children who are unable to attend school because of a lack of it, and members of the committee will be at the library tomorrow from 9 to 12 to receive what contributions may be made.

Boys' and girls' garments in good condition are wanted, particularly warm coats, dresses, shoes, stockings and underwear. School books of the kind in use in the schools are also desired. Any one who has garments and no way to bring them to the library is urged to call one of the committee and the articles will be called for.

Mrs. J. A. Gray, who was in charge of this kind of work in New York City for years, is chairman of the committee. The other members are: Mrs. W. E. Gunn, Mrs. Clarence Lanthier, Mrs. Luther Barnett, Mrs. H. F. Hambricht, Mrs. A. H. Hutcheson, Mrs. M. S. Hollingsworth, Mrs. J. R. Sampson, Mrs. J. M. Miller and Mrs. Helen Forrester.

MANY COMING TO FALL FESTIVAL

Farmers Pleased To Cooperate With Middlesboro—Willing To Meet Half Way.

General enthusiasm and interest concerning the Harvest Festival is being manifest by the farmers of the county roundabout and a large number have determined to attend both days and bring entries for several of the exhibitions. The festival is to be held Friday and Saturday of this week and the exhibitions and speaking will be in the tent at Twenty-second and Cumberland avenue.

The farmers say that this is the first time Middlesboro has ever shown an interest in handling and marketing their products through the wholesale houses here. They are gratified that this city, naturally the commercial center of this section, should show this interest and they are willing to go fifty-fifty to being about cooperation of town and country. They realize that this festival is not planned as a big fair but rather as an occasion for the farmers and merchants to get together and to know each other better. If this is a success it will pave the way for subsequent occasions, and the development of a big annual fair is planned.

H. E. Verran of Miller's has planned a novel use for his booth. He is going to give it over to any out of town visitors who have such things as fancy work, art work or other things to display.

KEMALISTS RETIRE FROM ADVANCED CHANAK POSITION

Evacuation of Neutral Dardanelles Zone and General Withdrawal Because of Mundania Peace Conference.

DANGER OF CONFLICT ALL ALONG LINE LESS

By Associated Press
PARIS, Oct. 3.—A Havas dispatch from Smyrna, Turkish Nationalists headquarters, announced that the Kemalists have evacuated the neutral zone along the straits of Dardanelles.

By Associated Press
CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 3.—The Turkish cavalry has retired from its advanced positions in the Chanak area, decreasing the danger of conflict there. The withdrawal is supposed to be consequence of the Mandanian peace conference in session. The Turks, however, were said to be still well within the neutral zone.

J. CANNON STARTS MOTOR TRIP HOME

Jaunty As Ever, Veteran Legislator Directs Chauffeur To Step on The Gas.

By Associated Press
WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—With an old slouch hat cocked on the side of his head, Uncle Joe Cannon started out by automobile today for Danville, Ill., traveling over the old national pike his parents took 38 years ago in emigrating westward. The veteran legislator was full of pep as he stepped into the car at the Capitol and told Lester Morris, for ten years his chauffeur and sole companion on their trip, to give "her the gas." He waved his old hat, reached for a cigar and smiled. He expects to drive into Danville Saturday "with bells on," as he expressed it.

FISCAL COURT IN SESSION TODAY

B. B. Golden Meets County Officers Yesterday—Instructs in Prohibition Enforcement.

The fiscal court held its first meeting of the October term in the county court room in Pineville today. This court, composed of the county judge and eight magistrates, considers all of the important financial affairs of the county. Magistrates C. G. Smyth and Dr. Jacob Schultz went from here to attend this meeting.

Yesterday a call meeting of all county officers was held in the Pineville courthouse at the request of Captain B. B. Golden, commonwealth attorney. All county justices of the peace, sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, constables, deputy constables and city prosecuting attorney were asked to be there in compliance with the 1922 Kentucky prohibition law.

Captain Golden complained of the lax enforcement of this law in Bell county and said that the officers must be more active in their prosecution of violations. He urged cooperation in a vigorous campaign against moonshiners, bootleggers and pistol toters in the county and gave instructions regarding the officers' respective duties. Magistrate C. G. Smyth attended the meeting from here.

G. O. P. BOLTERS ENDORSE DEMOCRAT

In Call Convention Brand Republican Senatorial Nominee As Socialist.

By Associated Press
DES MOINES, Oct. 3.—Republican bolters here today called a second Republican State convention. Resolutions were prepared for submission to the convention branding Smith Brookhart, candidate for United States Senator, as a Socialist and endorsing Clyde L. Herring, the Democratic candidate.

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A THOUGHT

And many people shall go and say,
Come, ye and let us go up to the
mountain of the Lord, to the house of
God of Jacob; and He will teach us
His ways, and we will walk in His
paths.—Isaiah 2:3.

Set this last and this hammer (said
the poor cobbler); that last and that
hammer are the best two friends I
have in the world. Nobody else will
be my friend because I want a friend.
— Oliver Goldsmith.

POSSIBILITIES
UNDERGROUND

If you could come back to earth 2-
000 years from now, the chances are
that you would find every one living
underground.

There is a new idea for you. It
comes from Prof. A. W. Low, brilliant
young inventor who had charge of the
British wireless control work during
the war.

His prediction does not seem so bi-
zarr and impossible after you follow
the way he reasons it out. For in-
stance:

Our remote ancestors, far back in
the mists of time, must have had the
strength and endurance of gorillas.
Otherwise they would have lost out in
the eternal struggle for existence.

Steadily the human race grows
weaker.

If we were suddenly thrust into the
rough sort of life that our ancestors
lived for thousands of years ago, we
would die of cold and exposure, for
our physical powers of resistance are
infinitely weaker than theirs.

Says Low: "We human beings are
growing weaker every day. Our teeth
are growing weaker, our eyes are fail-
ing, our limbs are more delicate. We
need parasites to keep the sun off, um-
brellas to keep off the rain."

It is illogical then, to suppose that
in time to come we shall be unable to
bear even the slight hardships to which
we are now subjected? I think not.

Our eyes will be too weak to stand
the light of day. And we shall bur-
row underground and only come to the
surface with special precautions.

It is almost pathetic, to watch the
extremes of toll to which men in so-
danary occupations resort to keep their
bodies functioning healthily. Physi-
cal exercise is resorted to as an anti-
dote to counteract the weakness that
inevitably is resulting from living in-
door lives.

Riding in autos and street cars and
elevated trains, if persisted in, will
result in a race with weak, phlegmatic
legs. And eventually by the laws of
evolution, legs seldom used will prac-
tically shrivel up and vanish.

Millions of men still toil on farms
and in mills and factories. But twi-
light is descending on that day, ma-
chinery taking the place of human la-
bor.

What shape will man's body event-
ually be deformed into by the unnat-
ural life of little or no physical ac-
tivity? Quite easily he might develop
into a spider-like, individual, barely
broad.

Tom
Sims
Says

A man can do without any trouble,
but he can't do much.

A girl's popularity is often due to
a comfortable parlor.

Side-stepping only gets you farther
from where you are going.

In Louisville, Kentucky, a pickpock-
et robbed a girl in the sheriff's office.

Thirty deputies present escaped with-
out loss.

The proof of the pudding is in the
after effects.

Anticipation is about all there is to
living.

A pessimist is a man looking at his
last year's record.

Wouldn't it be great if radio sta-
tions could broadcast color?

He who hesitates gets stepped on.

The silver lining to all domestic
troubles is pay day.

Personality consists in having a good
opinion of yourself and keeping it
hidden.

Home often is merely a place where
you get your mail.

British are asking us to play soc-
cer. It is nothing like soccer.

The only safe world series bet is that
New York will win.

Most of the things an unsophisticat-
ed person doesn't know are not worth
learning.

When someone else is in the house
has the same size head your hat is
not a one-man top.

It is proper for an actress to love
her audience if she doesn't cry it out
at a time.

Very few boys are as good as their
parents think they are or as bad as the
neighbors think.

In England, it's a long way to Tip-
perary, has been replaced by The Ke-
nals are coming.

Russians flock to Turks—headline.
Birds of a feather.

Some day a confidence man is go-
ing to organize a company for can-
dying condensed water.

Many going to work don't do it af-
ter they get there.

Burbank has a new white peach.
You can't say that man's efforts have
been fruitless.

CARE OF THE BABY

By Dr. R. H. Bishop

Silks and satins are not so impor-
tant in the life of a baby as sun-
light and sanitation.

Sunlight is absolutely necessary for
the young child. The baby's room
should be one, in the house, which
has the largest amount of sunlight.

Fresh air is quite as important. Pneu-
monia, bronchitis and colds are more
often due to absence of fresh air than
to exposure to it.

The temperature of the baby's room
should be under absolute control. An
open window is an aid toward this.

It is often the case that babies are
brutally over-dressed. This, of course,
is done with the best of intentions,
trying to prevent illness but it fre-
quently produces just that which it
is designed to prevent.

Absolute cleanliness in everything
that touches the baby's food is imper-
ative. This means more than ordi-
nary cleanliness of a good housekeep-
er. The utensils used in preparing the
food should be in good condition and
preferably of enamel or aluminum.

They should be boiled for at least 15
minutes before using. The hands and
clothing of the person preparing the
food should be spotless.

An abundance of pure water should
be given the baby. It is safer to boil
all water given the child and never
to give him very cold water. It should
be lukewarm.

The teeth begin to appear when the
child is about seven months old. So
many ills on the part of the baby have
been assumed to be due to teething.

This is a big thing to be taken for
granted. If the baby shows signs of
unusual fretfulness or has vomiting
spells, it is imperative to seek a phy-
sician's advice.

BERTON BRALEY'S DAILY POEM

BON VOYAGE

BY BERTON BRALEY

GOODBY, old friend. You needn't look astounded

And ask me why I speak in accents gleam.

My sorrow is exceedingly well-founded.

Things will be altered in the days to come

For you're engaged in a girl has come between us.

Oh yes, you think that all will be the same.

But it's not true, you're in the spell of Venus.

And life henceforth will be an altered game.

GOODBY, old friend; no, I'm not jealous of you.

I didn't want her for myself.

I'm glad you've got so nice a girl to love you.

Better true love than heaps of golden pelf.

But this I know, I've lost my pal forever.

No matter how intensely you repay.

Friendship we'll keep, but comradeship—ah, never!

Old chum, goodbye!

YOU'll friends are here, she says? I do not doubt it.

She means it, too, I know; but none the less.

A wife's a wife, there's no two ways about it.

And though she'll want to aid your happiness.

Somehow she'll never look at me as you do.

She'll change you too, for that's a woman's trend.

Marriage, you know, is chumship's certain end.

Goodbye, old friend!

THE REFEREE

BY ALBERT APPLE

Giant

The body of a prehistoric man, found, room for both.

The season at Atlantic City has
yielded several gem slugs.

Went the only of normal height in
his day or was he a circus freak? No.

one will ever know. For some mys-
terious reason, nature draws a veil

over the past, the past vanishing as the
future unfolds, like the two hori-
zons to a traveler.

Tibet

English explorers and scholars, or-
ganized in an expedition, take up the

problem that has puzzled man for cen-
turies—penetrating all of the interior

of Tibet. Missionary Shelton of San
Francisco was the last foreigner al-
lowed to visit this mysterious country

north of India.

The expedition if successful, will
bring back strange tales. A Tibetan

woman usually becomes the wife of all
the brothers of her husband. The

dead are led to villages. Tibetans say
they are descended from a six-foot

man married an ape. A country like
that is fascinating at a distance.

Radio

Radio will not menace the telegraph
and telephone, predicts E. E. Sunny,

official of the Illinois Bell Telephone
Co.

There has been a lot of speculation
along this line. But Sunny's notion

sounds sensible—that radio will de-
velop abreast of the phone and tele-

graph, not by crowding them out.

When the auto came in, many feared
that the horse would vanish. Now

the horse is still here.

Pa Wooza Dumbbell
Thinks



That ammonia is an ailment.

Edward Jenner, who introduced
small pox vaccination was a poet of
poet.

The Colorado potato bug, dreaded in
Europe for 50 years has just made its
appearance in France.

It is said that Pittsburgh stands on
ground once given in exchange for a
violin.

Bolivia has become the second lar-
gest tin producing country in the
world.

THE OPEN FORUM

EVERETT TRUE

BY CONDO

The United States Congress has
been accustomed to paying its mem-
bers' expense accounts for traveling
larger than is actually expended.
This exposes our congressmen to criti-
cism and the bad custom should be
abolished.

We are entitled to a clean business
proposition in government all the way
down the line. With what grace can
congressmen talk about "fraud against
the government in war contracts" when
they themselves accept the graft in a
palatial expense account? Where is
the logic in asking coal operators if
they are profiteering when the law
makers themselves are buying rail
road tickets for three cents a mile
and charging them to the government
at twenty cents a mile?

Three candidates for Congress are
now canvassing the district. Will
any of the candidates publicly de-
clare at this time, that if elected, he
will oppose the continuance of this
graft and refuse to accept the benefit
of it? Let's hear from them.

—A. B. C.

FAVORS ADMISSION OF
WOMEN TO THE RABBINATE

By Associated Press.
Cincinnati, Oct. 2.—Rabbi David
Phillipson of one of the largest Jew-
ish synagogues here, places himself on
record as favoring the admission of
women to the rabbinate, an almost
revolutionary step in an editorial in
a recent issue of The American Is-
raelite. In his article he traces the
history of the religious emancipation
of women from the days when they
were segregated in the synagogues in
special balconies as religiously inferi-
or to the present, when they are fre-
quently established in the congregations
of the reformed churches.

Every form of change which grant-
ed women more religious freedom has
been fought as a break from the
past, the editorial states, "and it is
upon this ground that the admission
of women to the rabbinate will be
fought. Such arguments are futile
in view of the advance of women in
every sphere."

"Who knows but that some women
may arise who, gifted with the prophe-
tic fire of a Deborah, may arouse
the hosts of Israel out of their indi-
fference and lead them on to con-
quer new spiritual heights? The dead
of the past should not be per-
mitted to close the door of opportunity
that may open out to great vistas."

Haynes asks \$2,125,000 to keep the
U. S. dry next year. About 2,000,000
is being spent daily to keep it wet.

The report of the Tax Commission
for 1921 shows a total of 56,551 bar-
rels of whiskey in the bonded ware-
houses of Franklin county.

The school census of Richmond list-
ed 1,327 pupils at the last report of
the officers.

Forty-nine automobiles, valued at
\$13,800, were listed for taxation in
Morgan county in 1921.

A total of \$248,610.01 was spent in
upkeep and maintenance of the Wes-
tern State Hospital during last year.

There were 92 accidents in the
French military aviation service last
year.

The white mess jacket is worn by
officers of the United States army at
social functions in the tropics.

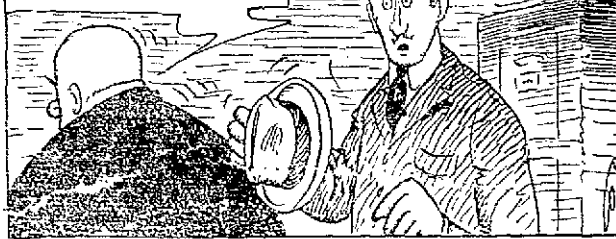
In Papua the unmarried woman
lives in a tree high above the other
natives in a shaky little hut made of
bamboo.

YES, I ADVERTISED FOR AN OFFICE
MAN. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS GROVER TETHERTOP.
I'M RELATED DIRECTLY TO THE
TETHERTOPS OF KENTUCKY, AND THE
HEMLOCKSONS OF VIRGINIA. I'M ALSO
RELATED TO THE FAMOUS GEN. ISAAC
MUDPOND OF CIVIL WAR TIMES. HIS
FATHER'S MOTHER CAME OF THE
OLD



SAVE YOUR BREATH!!
I CAN TELL YOU RIGHT
NOW THAT YOU WON'T
DO!!! WE DON'T
WANT ANY NUTS WORKING
IN THIS OFFICE, ESPECIALLY
THOSE THAT HAVE
DROPPED OFF OF
SOME "FAMILY
TREE"!!!



Warrants totaling \$33,123.86 were
issued by the auditor during the fiscal
year 1920-21 for Confederate pensions.

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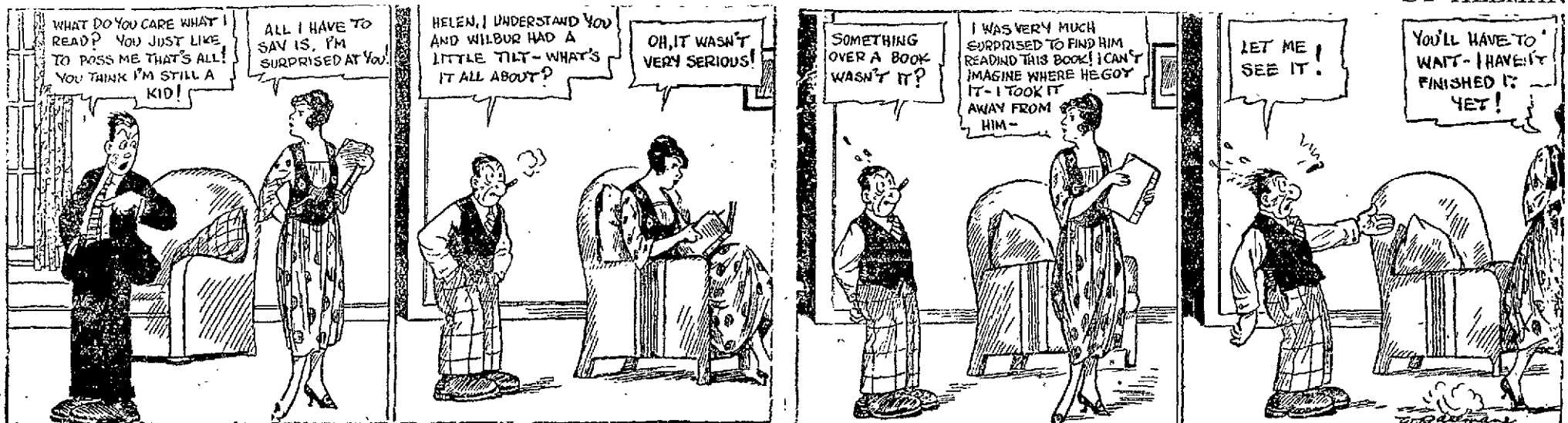
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WONDER WHAT BOOK IT IS

BY ALLMAN



Society

By Henrietta Gordon, Phone 63.

THE PATH

I have become enamored of a path,
And oh! my heart is lost eternally
Nor any peace or satisfaction hath
Unless I follow where it beckons me.
This morn I found it straying by a
brook
And skirting woods and pasture land
at will,
At noon in fields fancy it forsook
The forest's depths to climb a win-
dy hill
I followed after, though the ardent
quest
Led far from friendly shade of field
and tree;
The sun grew dim and faded in the
west,
But still my wayward path clouded
me,
Just now beyond those rocks I saw
it turn
And wave at me a wisp of withered
grass,
And I am off again, for I must learn
On what adventures yet my love
will pass,
Who knows the many wonders I shall
see,
How far afield my eager feet may
roam,
For I shall coax my path to wait for
me
And down the hill together we come
home!

—New York Herald

If You Are Well Bred

You know it is more important to
choose your guests wisely for a small
dinner than for a large one.
When entertaining only six or eight
guests the conversation must be gen-
eral and the guests, if they are not
already friends, should at least have
congenial tastes.
To include two persons at a small
dinner who are known to be unfriend-
ly to each other is decidedly rude to
both.

Music Study Will Meet Wednesday

The Middlesboro Music Study Club
will meet at the Presbyterian church
Wednesday, October 4 at 8 o'clock
p. m. A full attendance is desired in
order to discuss and adopt the plan
of study for the ensuing year.

M. E. South Ladies To Serve Lunch

The ladies of the M. E. Church,
South, will serve lunches Friday and
Saturday in the vacant building on
Cumberland avenue formerly occupied
by the Shelburne Drug Company. All
visitors to the Harvest Festival may
get lunch here either day at reason-
able prices. Benches and other con-
veniences for a rest room will be placed
in this building and it will be at the
disposal of visitors.

Miss Mary Helburn Pledges K. K. G.

Miss Mary Helburn, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Helburn of Mid-
dlesboro, has been pledged to the
Kappa Kappa Gamma social sorority
at the University of Kentucky. Kappa
Gamma is one of the "big
four" social sororities in the country
and membership in it is a distinct
honor.

Bible Class of M. E. Church Will Meet

The Women's Bible Class of the M.
E. Church, South, will hold its regu-
lar monthly meeting Thursday after-
noon at 2:30 o'clock in Kettering Hall.

Woman Auxiliary Met Yesterday

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Pres-
byterian Church met yesterday after-
noon in the church. Mrs. L. L. Robert-
son gave a splendid talk on the Passion
Play which she saw in Germany this
summer.

Purely Personal

City subscribers who do not receive
their copies of the Daily News may
have the Daily News office between
the hours of 5:30 p. m. and 6:30 p. m.
and one will be sent out to them.

See Campbell's Opening Wednesday,
Oct. 4.

Ask for "Jack Frost" Salt.

Col. and Mrs. William Shively re-
turned to Middlesboro today from a
months visit to their daughter, Mrs.
Fred Donaldson in Missouri.

Mrs. Nancy Harrell who has been
ill for the past five weeks is still in
very serious condition.

Mrs. A. H. Wright and son Aubrey
of Hartrant were here today en route
to Knoxville by motor with Dr. and

Mrs. Joe Lyons of Knoxville who have
been visiting in the city several days.
W. T. Yonkum of Tazewell was a
business visitor in the city yesterday.
Mrs. Sallie Parkey is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. H. G. Montgomery of
Ewing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milt Thompson of Har-
lan who were the guests last week of
Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Wilder are visit-
ing Mrs. Thompson's parents in Tazewell
this week.

S. M. Reams has returned from a
visit to Powell's Valley in the interest
of the Harvest Festival next week.

Mrs. J. V. Brown who has been the
guest of her mother, Mrs. L. B. Bo-
mar has returned to her home in Ben-
ham.

J. M. Norton of Knoxville with the
Simmons Hardware Co. was a business
visitor here yesterday.

Bob Peck of Morrisdown traveling
representative for Goodyear Tire and
Rubber Company was here yesterday.

Mrs. Jacob Schultz and Mrs. Wilbur
Hollingsworth were dinner guests at
the Continental Hotel today.

George Schenck, manager of the
Cumberland Hotel, formerly assistant
manager of the Hotel Waterson is a
guest at the Wayside Inn.

Howard Rice, who spent the week
end in Cumberland Gap with friends
and relatives, has returned to Middles-
boro.

Miss M. C. Wood of the Hotel Wat-
erson at Louisville who has arrived
to be auditor of the new hotel, is a
guest at the Wayside Inn.

There will be a meeting of the Mer-
chants Association Wednesday, Oct.
4 at the Baptist Tent at 3 o'clock
sharp.

Monday Hotel Guests.

Those registered at the Boonewy
Inn Monday were: W. E. Lerpinger
of Lexington, J. M. Bird of Pineville,
R. P. Gaining of Manchester, J. T.
Newman of Clarksville, W. C. Farley,
W. B. Arnold of Wallins, T. H.
Goosemann of Cincinnati, S. A. Gil-
mer of Huntington, W. Va., Mr. and
Mrs. Will Wales of Springfield, C. L.
Blair of Knoxville, R. B. Sizemore of
Knoxville, N. M. Denel, G. W. Megei,
H. Walter and H. O. Denel of Knox-
ville and W. F. Mullin of Ralston.

Those registered at the Wabash
Hotel were: O. E. Flannery of Col-
ver, S. M. Kellogg of Knoxville, R. C.
Gray of Knoxville, N. L. Baird of
Jellico, W. A. Frazer of Lexington, G.
Goodwin of Lexington, John Wilhoit
of Louisville, R. M. Jenkins of Belle-
vue, S. Collette of Pineville, Grant
Luson of Wallins, Miss Bertha Miller
of Pineville, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lamp
of Chicago, Oris McGee of New Taze-
well, G. H. Turner of Knoxville, J.
Lawson of Wallins, Fred Ball of Har-
lan, Graham Lashport of Cincinnati,
Miss Linda B. Gray of Knoxville and
P. W. Beets of Norton.

Those registered at the Piedmont
Hotel were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pa-
quette of Newport, Ky., G. T. McMur-
phy of Harrodsburg, Joe Moore of
Rose Hill, Lowden Smalling of Harlan,
J. H. Sively of Memphis, J. P. Vestal
of Knoxville, Jas. D. Manning of Cor-
bin, C. K. Bryant of Tazewell, W. P.
Connelly of St. Louis, G. B. Patty of
St. Louis, D. L. Fish of Hopkinsville,
M. E. Turner of Harlan, Mick Paton
of Harlan, G. A. Bricken of Atlanta,
Robert R. Thompson of Knoxville, A.
E. Doyle of Knoxville, W. E. Buis of
Tazewell, J. A. Maxwell of Charlotte,
Shelly Middleton of Rose Hill, City
Grabel of Harlan, C. M. Petrey and
L. W. Ledford of Corbin, O. B. O'-
Neal of Harlan, F. C. House of Ashe-
ville, Tony Vanello and Ralph Cipri-
ari of Harlan, W. R. Vaughn of Kings-
port, J. L. Lankford of Harlan, J. A.
Carter of Johnson City, J. C. Spencer
of Cardinal, C. H. Baker of Pineville,
George Pappas of Pineville, J. H. Hil-
ton of Tazewell, T. A. Wilson of Roun-
oke and W. P. Ball of Louisville.

Those registered at the Bruce Hotel
were: W. M. Strance of Louisville,
Harold of Pineville, E. S. Shoof of
Louisville, L. H. Christopher of Chat-

tanooga, W. C. Rogers of Chattanooga,
and William Fox of New Albany,
N. Y.

Ewing Notes.

Mrs. T. M. Cline and Neal Bailey
were shopping in Middlesboro Thurs-
day.

Miss Cecilia Warren Shifley visited
friends here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. McDaniel and
sons, Lester and Chester, Miss Dora
Chouse, Miss Annie Kate Morely and
Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Ritchie were a-
mong those from Ewing who attended
the show at the Mauring Theatre
Friday night.

Quite a large number of persons
from this place attended the Lee Coun-
ty Fair at Jonesville last week.

Miss Pearl Jordan of Norfolk, Va.,
who is a member of the L. C. I. fam-
ily, spent the week end as the guest
of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ball and
Miss Bertha Ball at Jonesville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Rowlett and
children spent Saturday in Middles-
boro.

Mrs. J. S. B. Richmond and Mrs.
H. C. F. Richmond went to Wise last
week to attend the funeral of Cass
Richmond.

Mrs. Belle Tyler and son Lon spent
Saturday and Sunday in Middlesboro
and Harrogate.

Among those from L. C. I. who vis-
ited homefolks over the week end
were: Miss Anna Gibson, Miss Bobbie
Parkey, Miss Bernice Spencer, Prof.
J. C. Graham, all of Jonesville, Miss
Verna Robbins of Kooke, and Mrs.
Morgan Edds and Harry Edds of Hag-
gan.

Mrs. B. E. Kincaid has returned
from a visit to Harlan.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Crockett and
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wynn and family
visited relatives in Jonesville during
the week end.

W. R. Coleman of Leesburg is loan-
ing cattle here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Daugherty have
returned from a visit at Pennington
and Jonesville. While at the Jones-
ville Fair, Mr. Daugherty won several
prizes on his Poland-China hogs.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Ritchie went
to Tazewell Sunday to attend the fu-
neral of T. O. Ritchie.

John Gibson left Sunday morning
for Richmond to attend the Virginia
State Fair.

Miss Lavinia Widdener of Glade
Springs, Va., Miss Verna Liles of Sod-
dy, Tenn., Miss Dileen Holden of Bris-
tol, all teachers at L. C. I., and Miss
Mary Fugate, Walter Willis, J. T.
Caldwell, Nat Richmond and F. C.
Caldwell composed a theatre party at
the Mauring Saturday night.

Guess What



Leader of the Ku Klux Klan ad-
dressing his followers? No, the
veiled statue of Edmund Burke,
British friend of the American
colonies, which will be unveiled at
Washington, Oct. 12.

Middlesboro Daily News

It has been asserted that spiders
possess a sensitiveness to musical
sounds.

A vessel drawing 10 feet rises two
inches in passing from fresh water to
salt.

Spanish girls who make the famous
fans of Valencia are paid about 35
cents a day.

Japan's population increased more
than 100 per cent between 1818 and
1918.

Fire stands third as a cause for
accidental deaths in the United
States.

If land were divided equally, each
Japanese would have one and one-
half acres.

A turtle's heart will beat for two
or three days after the rest of the ani-
mal has been made into soup.

The chances of any oak tree being
struck by lightning are 57 times great-
er than those of a birch.

Brass buttons were introduced in
England in the latter part of the 17th
century.

The Indian of the Brazilian wilds
eats rats, snakes, alligators, and por-
rots.

Whipping posts and stools of re-
pentance used to stand in every town
in England.

The British civil service now costs
England six times as much as it did
before the war.

Mount Everest is approximately
29,000 feet high.

The battle of Waterloo lasted only
eight hours.

Old age is comparatively fearless.

Russian peasants often sleep with
their cows.

There are 122 garrisoned forts in
the United States.

Jerusalem was entirely deserted
for a period of 70 years.

NOTICE—If you are going to build or
remodel, call Cowden, Home Builder.
Estimates free. Old Phone 548 tf

LOST—RING, SQUARE PLATI-
NUM SETTING, FIVE SAPPHIRES
AND TEN DIAMONDS. REWARD.
EDMUND GILMER, CENTRAL
SCHOOL BUILDING. t10-3

"111"
cigarettes.
They are GOOD! 10¢

The Piedmont Hotel
A Friend to Everybody
AMERICAN AND
EUROPEAN
Meal Tickets Sold Local People at
Reasonable Rates.
R. B. Roberts, Owner & Prop.

Earl L. Camp, O. D.
Optical Specialist
Middlesboro, Kentucky

Would You

—throw away a dollar's
worth of flour, sugar, but-
ter, eggs and so forth to
save 10 cents on a can of
baking powder? That's what
happens when you buy the
"lots for the money" brands,
and that's exactly what
never happens when you use



CALUMET

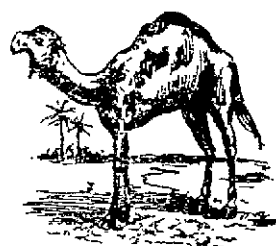
The Economy BAKING POWDER

the most dependable of all
leaveners. It is made in the
most careful and scientific
manner. The materials are
absolutely pure, they remain
pure in the baking and insure
wholesome healthful food.

One spoonful is equal to two
of many other brands. You
pay less—use less and get
best results without loss.

The sale of Calumet is 2 1/2
times as much as that of
any other brand.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER



Millinery Opening

Wednesday, October 4th, 1922

A large showing of Fall
and Winter Pattern

HATS

Everybody cordially invited to attend

A. D. Campbell & Bro.

MANRING THEATRE ONE NIGHT ONLY Thurs. Oct. 5

The Biggest Play of the Century
LIVE FOLKS PLAYING IT

John Fox, Jr.'s book dramatized. A wonderful story of the Kentucky
mountains

You may have
seen it in the
motion pic-
tures. But that
was only an
advertisement
of what you
will see with
live, moving
human beings

Love, Tears,
Comedy,
Romance and
Song.
Prices 25c,
50c, 75c
\$1 and \$1.50



WANTED! 25 GIRLS

To work on power machines
at Overall Factory. Apply

Big Ben Mfg. Co.

(Look for The Checkered Border)

TODAY

NELLIE CORDELL

"The Child Wonder" Mental Telepathist

Paramount Special

"DECEPTION"

Here is a picture that was purchased with the intention of putting
it over as one of the year's big ones, such as "Four Horsemen," etc.
However, we have so many specials booked that we are unable to find
room for it as a special. "Deception" is a wonderful spectacle and
historical in its theme. Story is laid during reign of King Henry VIII
and is highly interesting.

TOMORROW

All Star Cast in

"Is Matrimony a Failure?"

Nellie Cordell makes second appearance

MANRING THEATRE

"AISLES OF SMILES"



Do Your Duty
to them

Are you careless or thoughtless about the future
of those near and dear to you? Some men are.

While you are taking care of them now, remember
their future must be provided for and YOU MUST do
it.

Come in and open a Bank account and deposit some
money REGULARLY. That money may save those
dear ones from poverty and misery.

We will welcome you.

CITIZENS BANK
&
TRUST COMPANY

Middlesboro, Ky.

The Flaming Jewel

By Robert W. Chambers

Copyright 1922 by George H. Doran Company

BEGIN HERE TODAY

For two years Fate, Chance and Destiny had been too busy to attend to MIKE CLINCH. Now the malevolent influence which had hung over each possessor of the priceless Flaming Jewel ever since it was stolen from a refugee countess of Esthonia, gathered like a fog about the disreputable hunting camp which Clinch owned in the Adirondacks. Here, among the criminals and riff-raff of the North Woods, Clinch lives with his beautiful step-daughter.

EVE STRAYER

JAMES DARRAGH learns from the countess that the Flaming Jewel was originally stolen from her by QUINTANA, a great international thief whose New York agent is ELMANUEL SARD. Darragh robs Sard of a code letter from Quintana, which states that the Flaming Jewel is now in the possession of Mike Clinch. Darragh heads for Clinch's cabin at Star Pond and on his trail are two State Troopers, seeking to arrest him for the holdup of Sard.

CHAPTER III

Clinch, in his shirt sleeves, came out on the veranda. He had little light gray eyes, close-clipped gray hair and was clean shaven.

"How are you, Clinch?" inquired Lannis affably.

"All right," replied Clinch; "you're the same, I hope?"

"Trooper Stormont, Mr. Clinch," said Lannis in his genial way.

"Pleased to know you," said Clinch, level-eyed, unsmiling.

The trooper dismounted. Both shook hands with Clinch. Then Lannis led the way to the barn.

From the cure of their horses, they went to a pump to wash.

Lannis said in Stormont's ear: "Here she comes with towels. She's pretty, isn't she?"

A young girl in pink gingham advanced toward them across the patch of grass.

Lannis was very polite and presented Stormont. The girl handed them two rough towels, glanced at Stormont again after the introduction, smiled slightly.

"Dinner is ready," she said. They dried their faces and followed her back to the house.

It was an unpainted building, partly of log. In the dining room half a dozen men waited silently for food. Lannis saluted all, named his comrade, and seated himself.

A delicious odor of Johnny-cake pervaded the room. Presently Eve Strayer appeared with the dinner.

There was dew on her pale forehead—the heat of the kitchen, no doubt. The girl's thick, lustrous hair was brownish gold, and so twisted up that it revealed her ears and a very white neck.

When she brought Stormont his dinner, he caught her eyes a moment—experienced a slight shock of pleasure at their intense blue—the gentian-blue of the summer zenith at mid-day. Lannis remained affable, even became jocose at moments:

"No hootch for dinner, Mike? How's that, now?"

"The Bootleg Express is a day late," replied Clinch, with cold humor.

Around the table ran an odd sound—a company of catamounts feeding might have made such a noise—if catamounts ever laugh.

Stormont had finished dinner. He heard a low, charming voice from behind his chair:

"Apple pie, lemon pie, maple cake, berry roll."

He looked up into two gentian-blue eyes.

"Lemon pie, please," he said, blushing.

When dinner was over and the bare dining room empty except for Clinch and the two State Troopers, the former folded his heavy, powerful hands on the table's edge and turned his square face and pale-blue gaze on Lannis.

"Spit it out," he said in a passionless voice.

Lannis crossed one knee over the other, lighted a cigarette:

"Is there a young fellow working for you named Hal Smith?"

"No," said Clinch.

"Sure?"

"Sure."

"Clinch, have you heard about a slick-up on the wood road out of Ghost Lake?" continued Lannis.

"No."

"Well, a wealthy tourist from New York—a Mr. Sard, stopping at Ghost Lake Inn—was held up and robbed last Saturday toward sundown."

"Never heard of him," said Clinch, calmly.

There was a pause.

"We heard you had a new man nam-

ed Hal Smith working around your place.

"No."

"He came here Saturday night."

"Who says so?"

"A guide from Ghost Lake."

"He's a liar."

"You know," said Lannis, "it won't do you any good if holdup men can hide here and make a get-away."

"G'wan and search," said Clinch, calmly.

They searched the hotel from garret to cellar. They searched the barn, board-shed, out-houses.

While this was going on, Clinch went into the kitchen.

"Eve," he said coolly, "the State troopers are after that fellow. Hal Smith, who came here Saturday night. Where is he?"

"He went into Harrod's to get us a deer," she replied in a low voice. "What has he done?"

"Stuck up a man on the Ghost road. He ought to have told me. Do you think you could meet up with him and tip him off?"

"He's hunting on Owl Marsh. I'll try."

"All right. Change your clothes and slip out the back door. And look out for Harrod's patrols, too."

"All right, dad," she said. "If I have to be out tonight, don't worry. I'll get word to Smith somehow."

Half an hour later Lannis and Stormont returned from a prow around the clearing. Lannis paid the reckoning; his comrade led out the horses. He said to Lannis again:

"I'm sure it was the girl. She wore men's clothes and she went into the woods on a run."

About three o'clock the two State Troopers riding at a walk, came to the forks of the Ghost Lake road.

"Now," said Lannis to Stormont, "if you really believe you saw the girl beat it out of the back door and take to the woods, she's probably somewhere in there—" he pointed into the western forest. "But," he added, "what's your idea in following her?"

"She wore men's clothes; she was in a hurry and trying to keep out of sight. I wondered whether Clinch might have sent her to warn this hold-up fellow."

"All right. Take your bearings. This road runs west to Ghost Lake. We sleep at the Inn there—if you mean to cross the woods on foot."

Stormont nodded, consulted his map and compass, pocketed both, unbuckled his spurs.

When he was ready he gave his bridle to Lannis.

"I'd just like to see what she's up to," he remarked.

The forest was open amid a big stand of white pine and hemlock and Stormont traveled easily and swiftly. He had struck a line by compass that must cross the direction taken by Eve Strayer when she left Clinch's. But

it was a wild chance that he would ever run across her.

Far away in the open forest Stormont heard the shot and turned in that direction.

But Eve already was very near the young man who called himself Hal Smith fired at one of Harrod's deer—a three-prong buck on the edge of the dead water.

Smith had drawn and dressed the buck by the time the girl found him. He was cleaning up when she arrived, squatting by the water's edge when he heard her voice across the swale:

"Smith! The state troopers are looking for you!"

He stood up, dried his hands on his breeches. The girl picked her way across the bog, jumping from one tussock to the next.

When she told him what had happened he began to laugh.

"Did you really stick up the man?" she asked incredulously.

"I'm afraid I did, Eve," he replied still laughing.

The girl's entire expression altered. "So that's the sort you are," she said. "I thought you different. But you're all a rotten lot—"

"If you think me so rotten, why did you run all the way from Clinch's to warn me?" he asked curiously.

"I didn't do it for you; I did it for my father. They will jam him in jail if they catch him hiding you. They have got it in for him. If they put him in prison I'll die. He couldn't stand it. I know. And that is why I came to find you and tell you to clear out—"

The distant crack of a dry stick checked her. The next instant she picked up his rifle, seized his arm and fairly dragged him into a spruce thicket.

"Do you want to get my father in a trouble?" she said fiercely.

The rocky flank of Star Peak bordered the marsh here.

"Come on," she whispered, jerking him along through the thicket and up the rocks to a cleft—a hole in the sheer rock overhung by shaggy hemlock.

"Get in there," she said breathlessly.

"Whoever comes," he protested, "will see the buck yonder, and will certainly look in here—"

"Not if I go down there and take your medicine. Creep into that cave and lie down."

"What do you intend to do?" he asked, interested and amused.

"If it's one of Harrod's gamekeepers," she said drily, "it only means a summons and a fine for me. And if it is a state trooper, who is prowling in the woods yonder hunting the crooks, he will find nobody here but a trespasser. Keep quiet. I'll stand him off."

(Continued in our next issue.)

Natives of the Punjab still spear their fish in small streams with a trident.

A cypress tree with a trunk 50 feet in diameter exists at Santa Maria del Tule, Mexico.



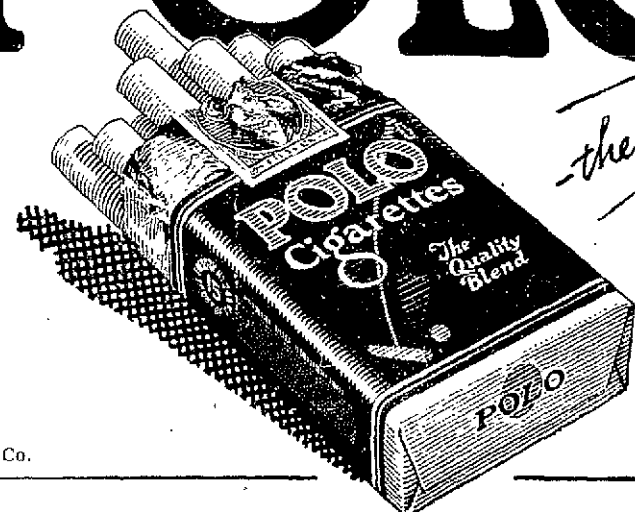
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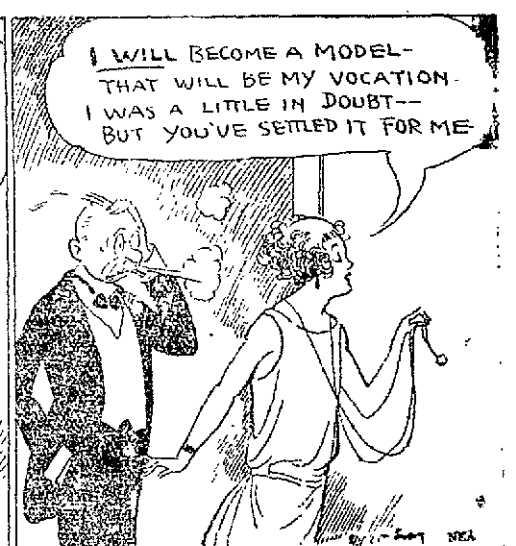
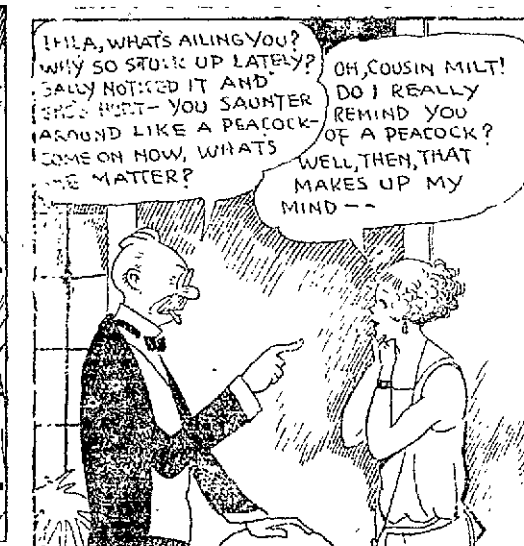
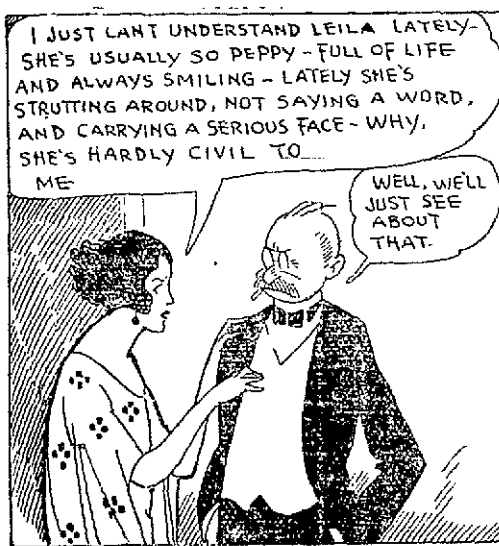
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The section listed 15 state statutes. Provisions relative to seasons, licenses, limits, possession, sale and export and a few miscellaneous matters are presented under state and territorial governments and also for individual provinces. These are *briefly* outlined in the bulletin and furnish a brief and convenient synopsis of the laws.

Provisions relating to methods of capture, game reserves, enforcement of laws, disposition of fees and fines, and matters of minor importance are omitted from the bulletin. These may be found by reference to the laws themselves obtainable in most of the states from proper officials.

Comparatively few game laws were passed in 1942 and no radical changes were made. A rather comprehensive game law was drafted in Mississippi but it does not become effective in any county until adopted by the county board or supervisors. Earlier opinion drafts were provided for water fowl in New Mexico and for doves in the Louisiana-Mississippi and Louisiana but the closing dates in each instance were advanced considerably. A number of changes in state laws making them conform to

Regulations pertaining to the propagation and sale of migratory waterfowl and game are given. The text of the latest and migratory bird treaties and regulations pertaining to them in this country and also in Canada is included.

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